

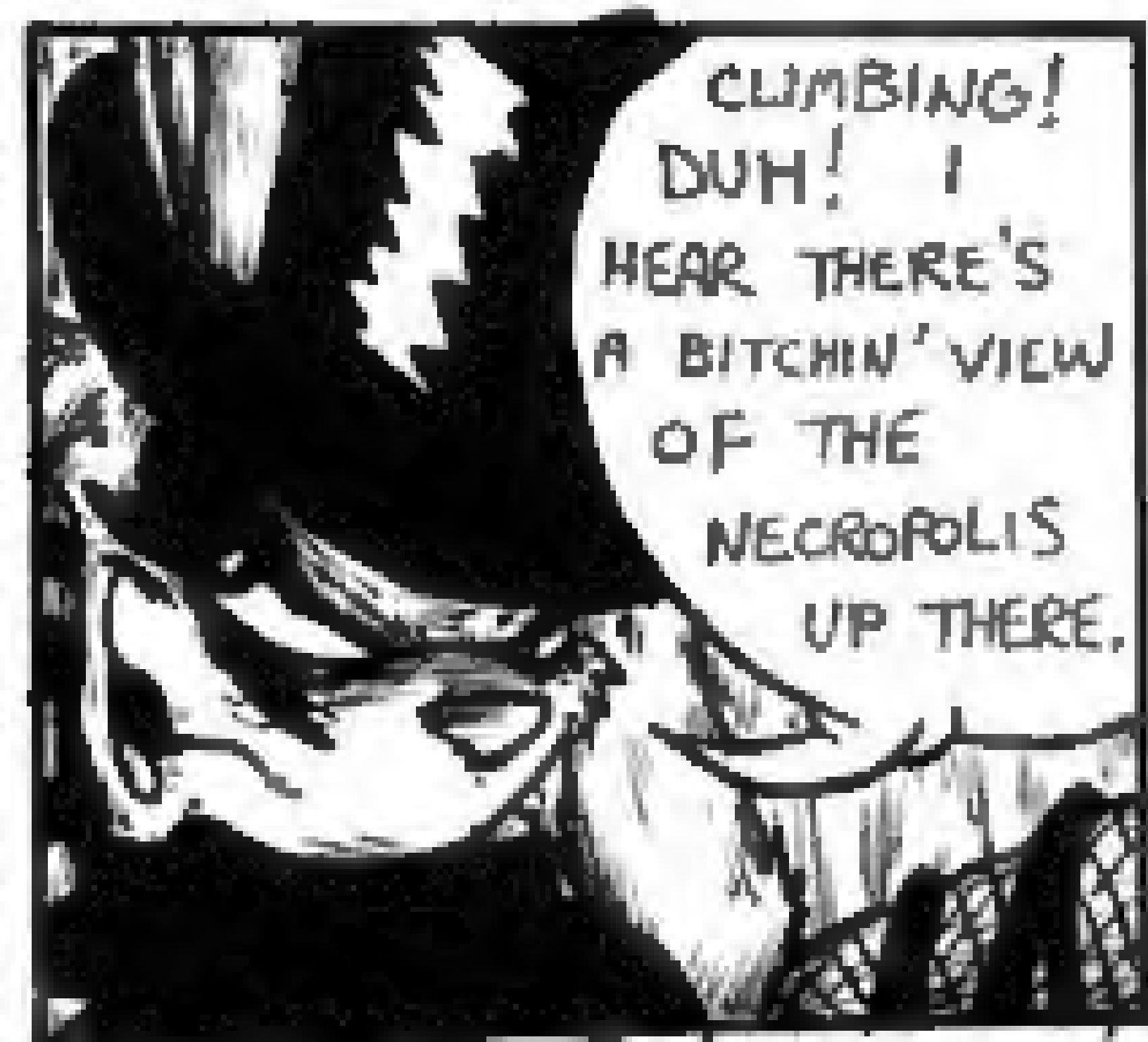
SILVERBLUE?



UP HERE, JACK.



WHAT ARE YOU DOING THERE, DARE I ASK?



CLIMBING! DUH! I HEAR THERE'S A BITCHIN' VIEW OF THE NECROPOLIS UP THERE.

THE EARTH IS ROUND, SO, NO MATTER HOW FAR UP YOU GO, THE CURVE OF THE PLANET WOULD LIMIT YOUR VIEW. BUT HELL IS FLAT. THEY SAY IF YOU GET A CLEAR ENOUGH SHOT, YOU CAN SEE OFF INTO INFINITY, EVEN YOUR OWN BACK.



LOOKING FOR LITTLE MIRACLES IN HELL, HM?



RIGHT. SO WHAT DO YOU WANT? FEALT'S ALREADY GOT A GOOD HEAD START ON ME.

HERE. GIVE ME YOUR
HAND AND I'LL
GIVE YOU A LIFT.

THANKS.

SURE.

RECENTLY, THROUGH A BOY NAMED
VIRGIL, I FIGURED OUT THE WAY
TO GET OUT OF HELL.

YOU MEAN REALIZING WHAT
YOU DID TO GET HERE AND
THEN ASKING THE BIG GUY TO
FORGIVE YOU?

YOU KNEW...?

FEALT AND I
FIGURED IT OUT
OVER CEREAL ONE
MORNING.

WHY
HAVEN'T YOU
GONE?

FOR EXAMPLE, WE ALSO
FIGURED OUT HOW TO
GET A CERTAIN PANDA
AWAY FROM "BLUEBEARD
THE MEGACOCK".

WELL,
BECAUSE YOU
STILL NEED ME.

HUH?

HOW...?

I'LL TELL YOU ON
THE WAY UP





THIS HAD BETTER BE GOOD, BROTHER. I'M NOT IN THE MOOD FOR ANY SHIT.



TOMORROW IS FRIDAY.



I'VE COME FOR ARLOEST



NO. SHE AND I HAD A DEAL ...OR HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN?



IF YOU STILL CARE ABOUT THE RULES, THEN YOU KNOW SHE'S MINE

SHIT. YOU REALLY THOUGHT YOU COULD COWBOY ON UP AND DEMAND HER AND I'D CAVE?



I DIDN'T FORGET THE RULES, DRIP. YOU DID, BREAKING THEM TO LET ARLOEST LIVE AGAIN INVALIDATES YOUR DEAL.



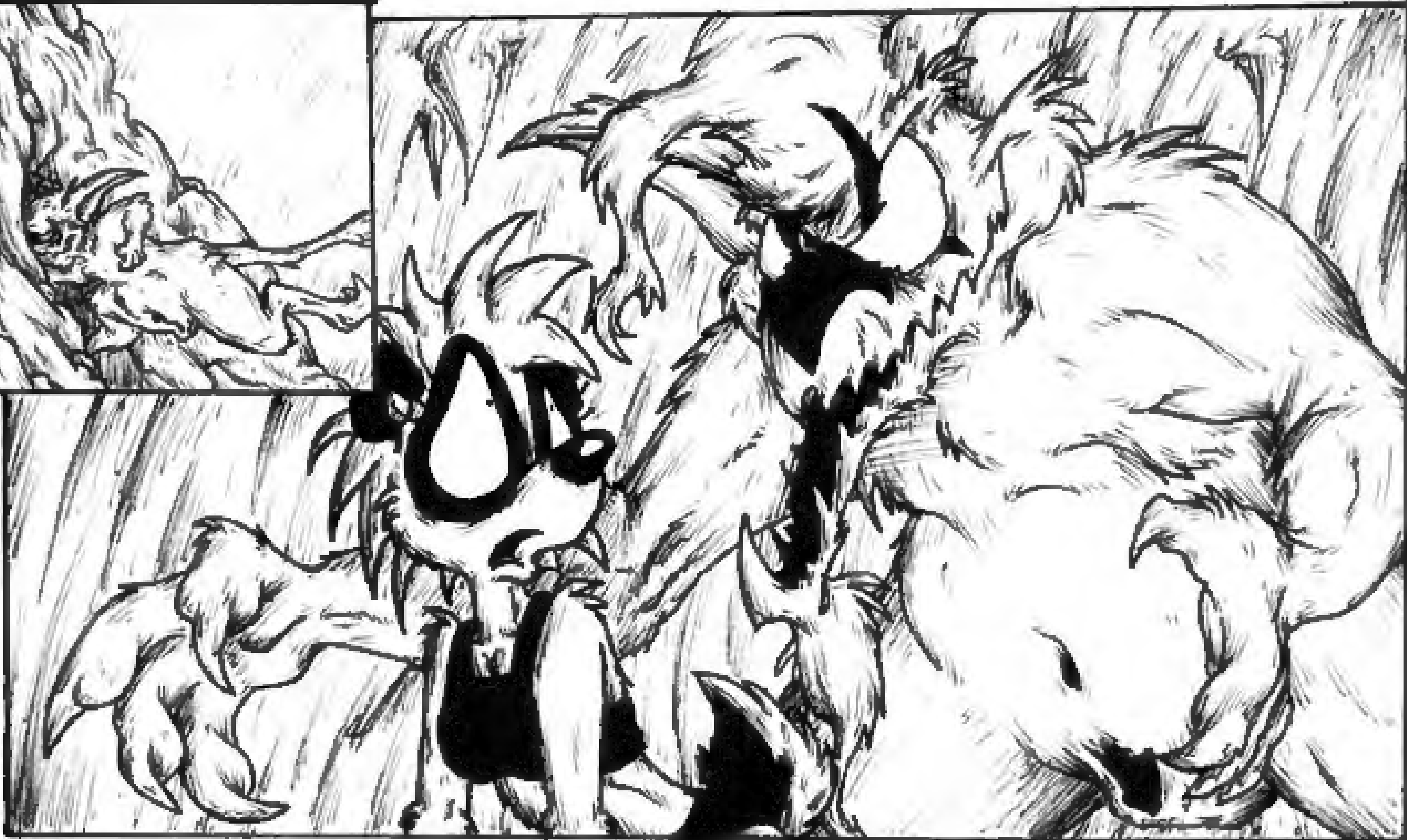
SO? I'D STILL LIKE TO SEE YOU TAKE HER FROM ME.

NO.



I'LL BE COMING BACK...

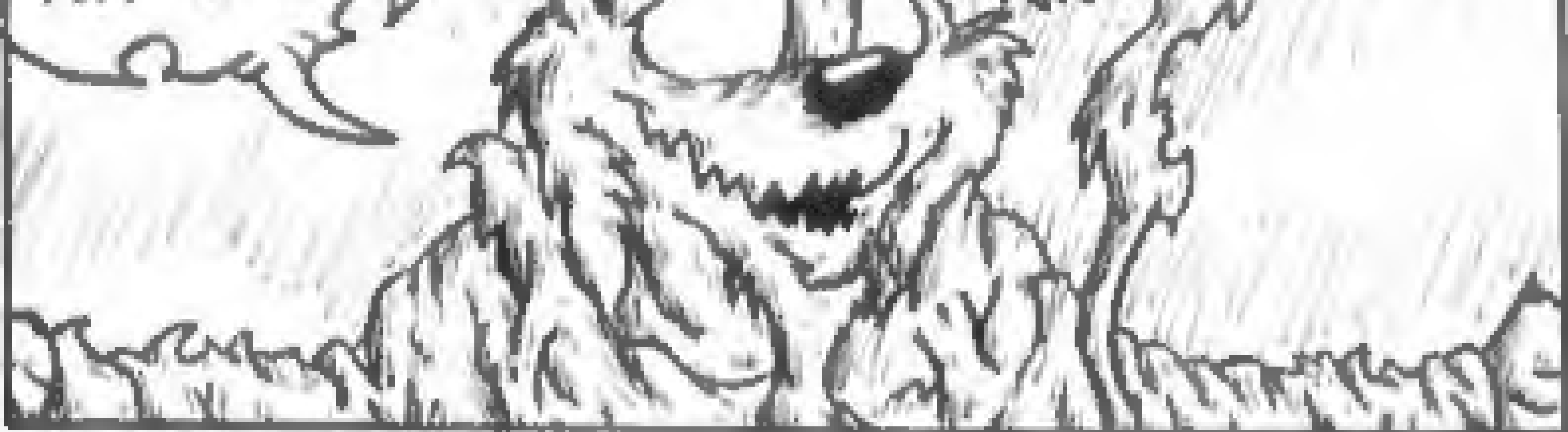
... WITH ANGELS.



FARRAGO, RECKONIN. OVER
HERE.



THANK YOU
FOR COMING
FOR THIS.



IT'S GOOD TO
SEE YOU AGAIN,
JACK...



AND YOU.
HOW ARE
THOSE WINGS
OF YOURS?

PERFECT. I LOVE
THEM.



ANY NEWS
ABOUT
VIRGIL?



HE'S IN HIGH SCHOOL
AGAIN AND FINE.
HE WANTS TO BE A
COP.



I DIDN'T EXPECT YOU, BUT
IT WAS GOOD OF YOU TO COME
AS WELL, RECKONIN.



CENTRAL'S IDEA. SHE'D
BE HERE HERSELF, BUT
SHE'S STILL RECOVERING
FROM HER RUN-IN WITH
THE GLUTTONYS.



IT WAS ALSO HER IDEA
TO LET YOU BORROW THESE.



THANK HER
FOR ME...



WITH ANY LUCK AT ALL, DRIP WILL GIVE ME
A REASON TO USE THEM.



THEN LET'S
GO.



DRIP!



JACK?!



JINK. WHERE
IS HE?

HE LEFT AND HE TOOK
THAT PANDA GIRL WITH
HIM!



YOU KNOW HIM BETTER THAN WE DO,
JACK, WHERE DO WE LOOK
FIRST?



WE DON'T NEED TO
LOOK. SLOTH WILL
KNOW WHERE HE WENT.



THE CONTACT POINT FOR SLOTH IS A TREE
IN THE MIDDLE OF SIR ERIC'S FOG.



SOMEHOW SLOTH BEING A TREE
ISN'T VERY FITTING...



SLOTH ISN'T THE TREE. THE TREE IS JUST
THE HUB OF COMMUNICATION.



SIR ERIC?

FARRAGO.



WE WON'T BE IN YOUR WOODS LONG, SIR ERIC

IT'S ALL RIGHT, JACK, ERIC AND I KNOW EACH OTHER FROM LIFE.



RECKON I AND I WILL FIND SLOTH AND TELL YOU WHEN WE'RE READY TO LEAVE.



ARE YOU ALL RIGHT THESE DAYS, SIR ERIC?

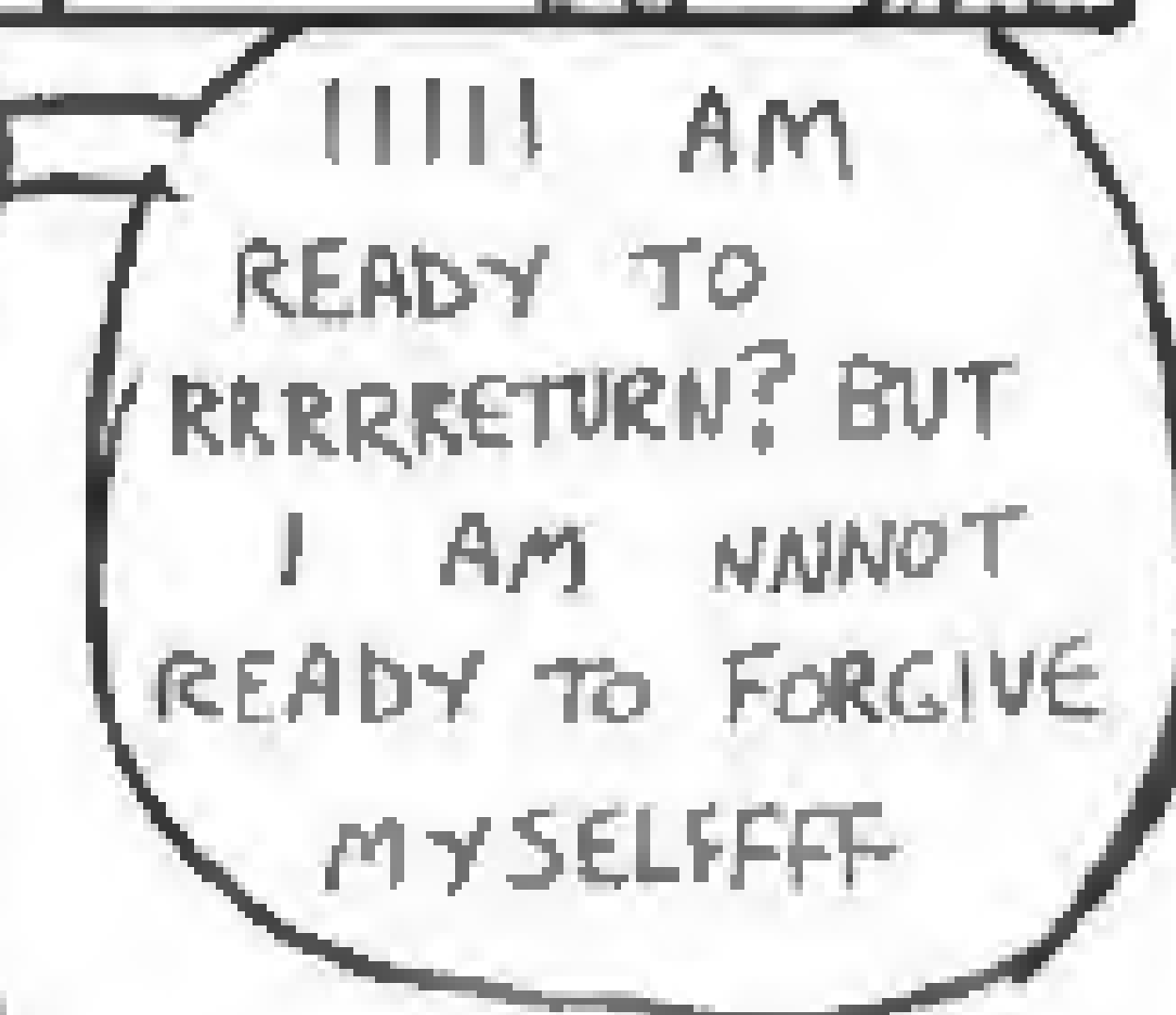
IIII I'M SURVIVING FFFFARRAGO.



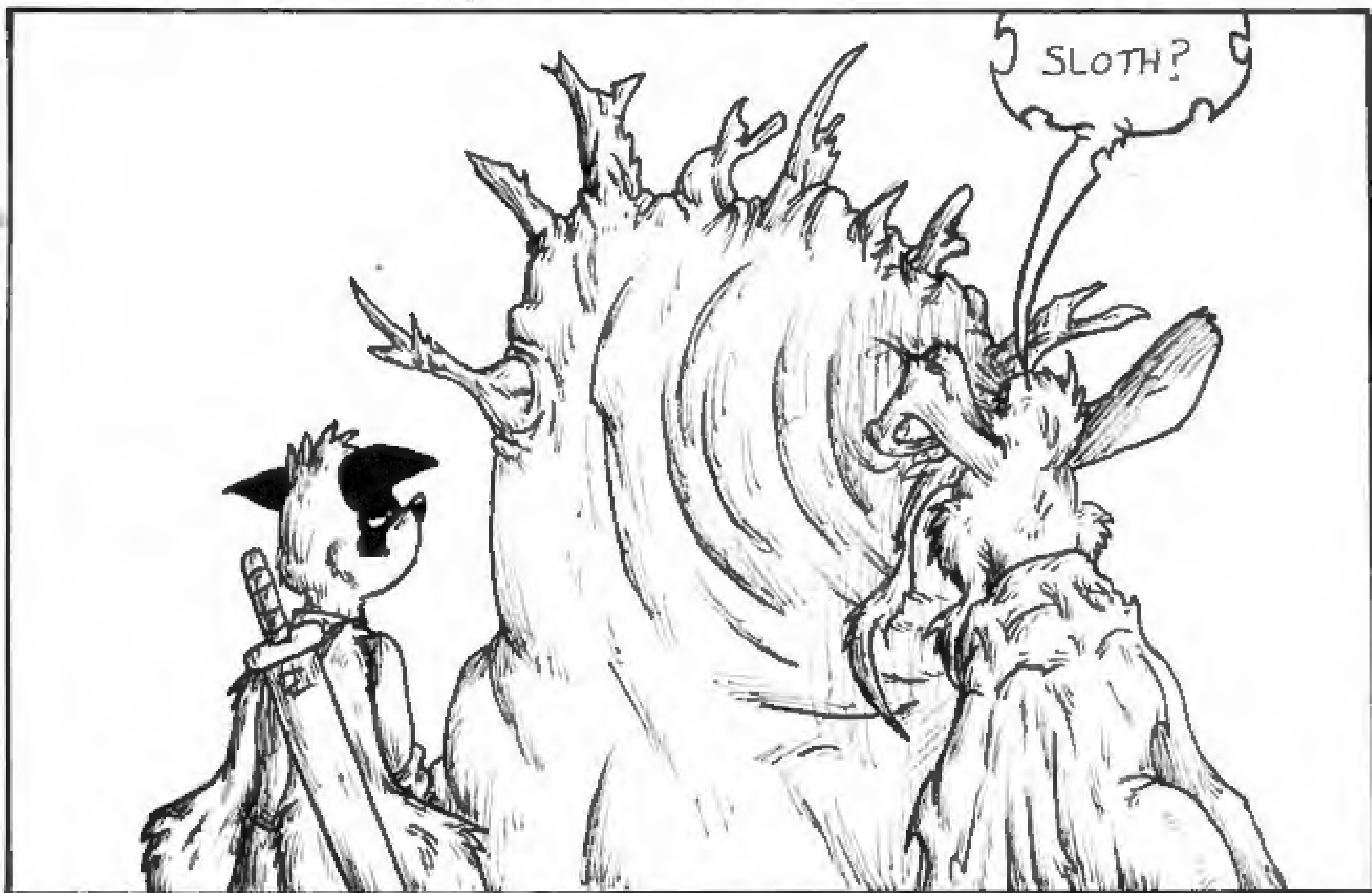
IIII IS THIS WHAT YOU SAW WHEN WE FLEW OVER MY HELL?



NO. YOU ARE MUCH BETTER NOW.



IIII! AM READY TO RRRRETURN? BUT I AM NNNOT READY TO FORGIVE MYSELF



NNNNNN NHHH
GO AWAY....



WHERE IS BROTHER
LUST RIGHT NOW?



MMNH...QUIET, YOU'RE
TOO LOUD. GO AWAY AND
LET ME REST.



RECKONIN? TAKE YOUR SWORD
AND PLUNGE IT INTO THE
GROUND AS FAR AS YOU
CAN. TRUST ME,



YRAAAAAA!!



STOP!
STOP!



SLOTH IS THE VERY GROUND
OF HELL ITSELF. HE FEELS
EVERY FOOTSTEP AND MAY
NEVER REST.

I'LL DO IT AGAIN, SLOTH,
UNLESS YOU TELL US WHERE
THE DEMON LUST IS.



MNHH..... HES WITH THAT
PANDA BITCH

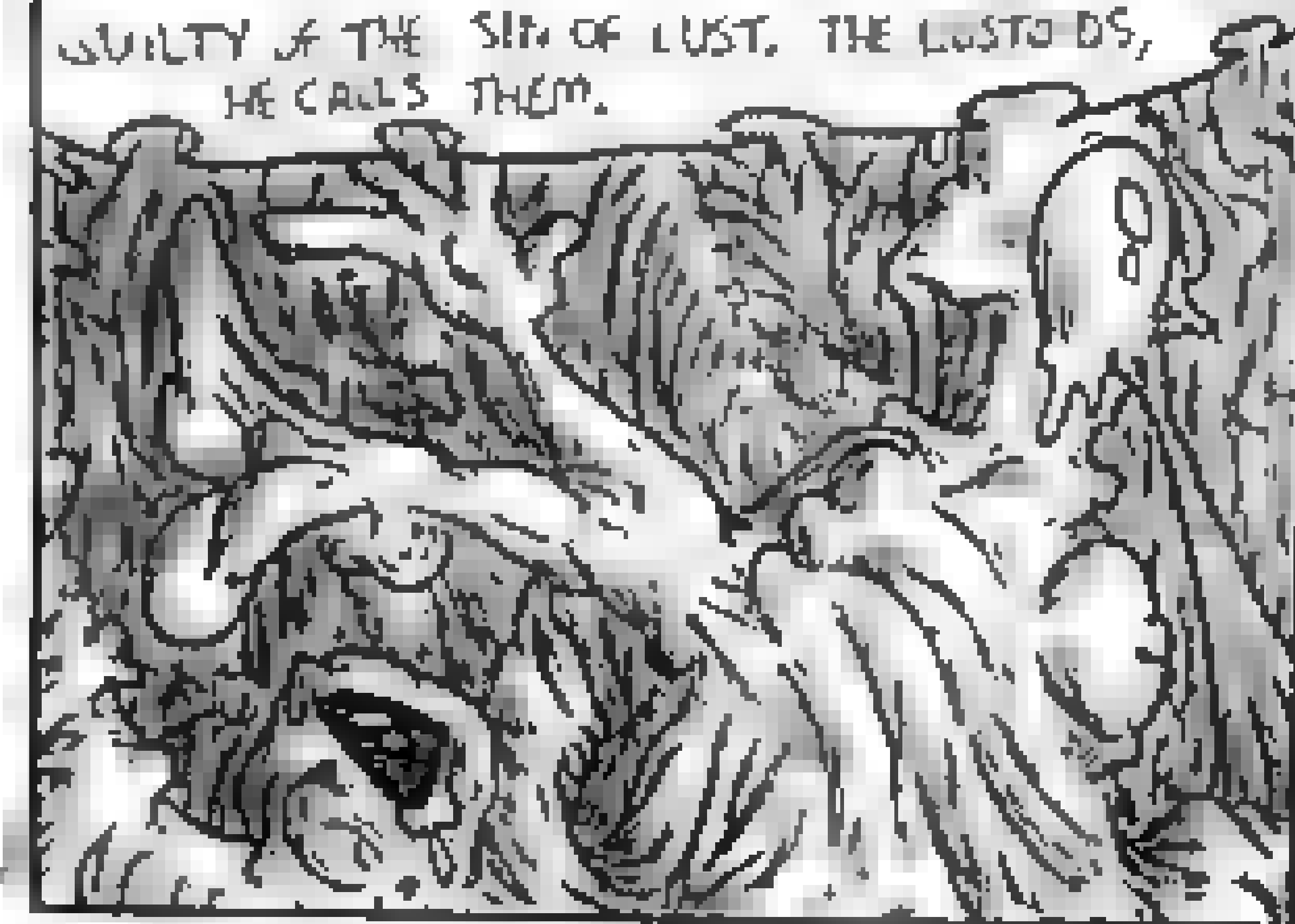


.....IN HIS VALLEY.
NOW, FOR FUCKS SAKE,
GO AWAY!!



THAT'S
WHAT I WAS
AFRAID OF.

THE "VALLEY" IS FORMED ENTIRELY OF SOULS
GUILTY OF THE SIN OF LUST. THE LUSTOIDS,
HE CALLS THEM.



THEIR BODIES HAVE FUSED TOGETHER
IN AN ENDLESS UNWILLING ORGY OF
FLESH



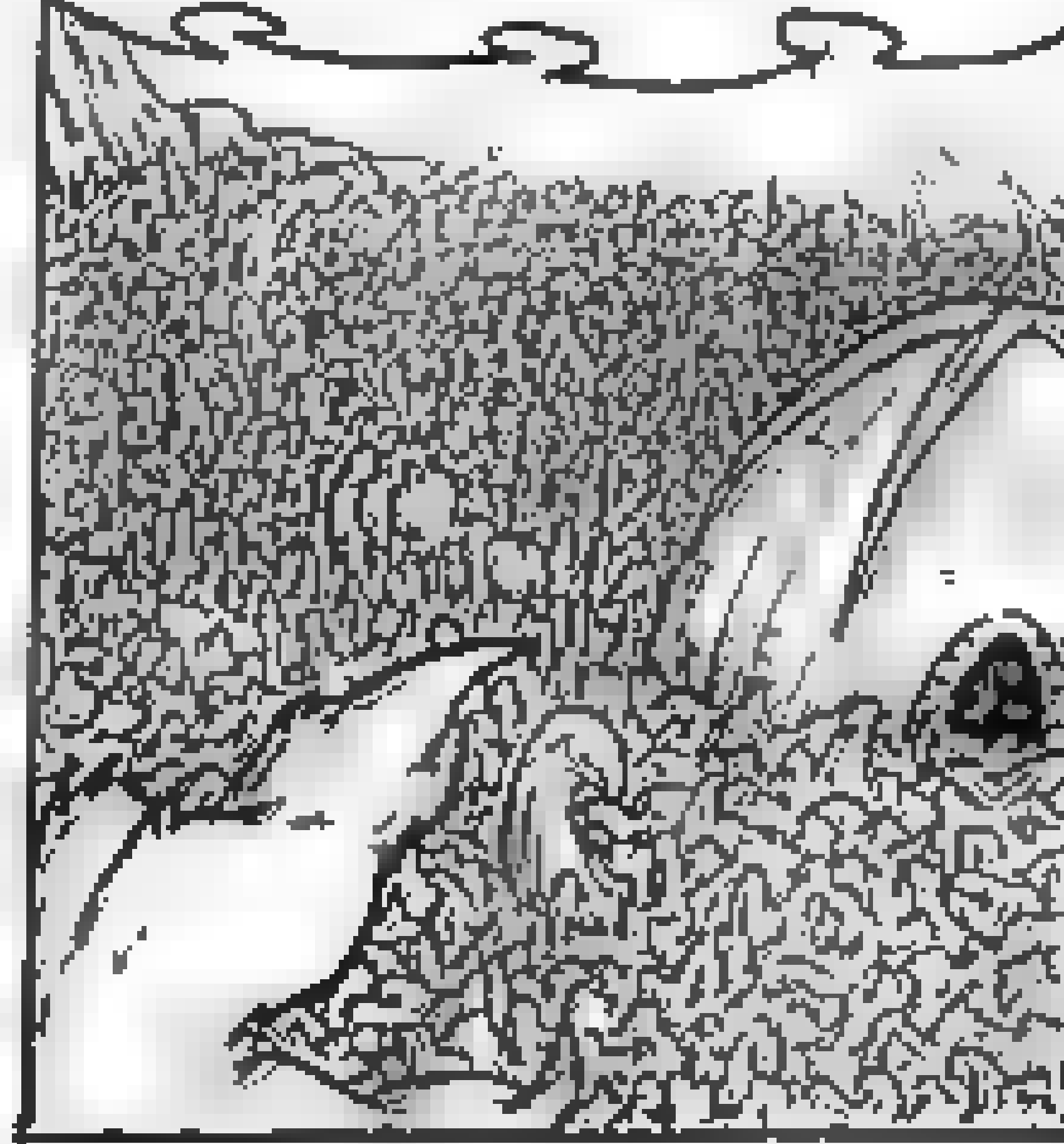
AND IT IS HERE THAT THEY
RESIDE.



WHERE WOULD DRIP BE
IN THIS MESS OF
FLESH..?



THERE. IN THAT DOME
WHERE THE ENTRANCE IS
BLOCKED BY BODIES.



WE CANT FLY THERE
WITHOUT BEING SURROUNDED
WHEN WE LAND, THOUGH.

THEN WE
WON'T. WE'LL
GO THROUGH.

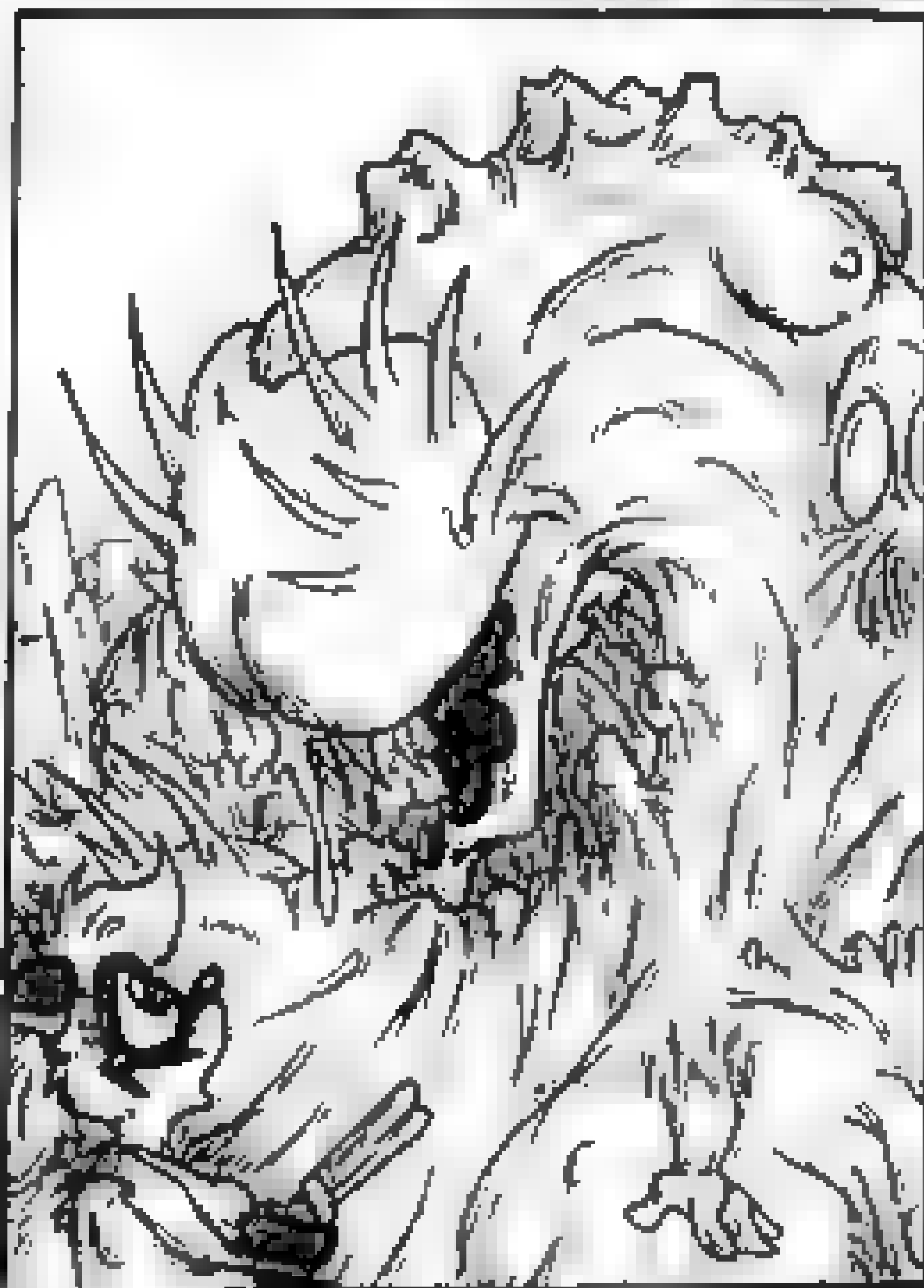
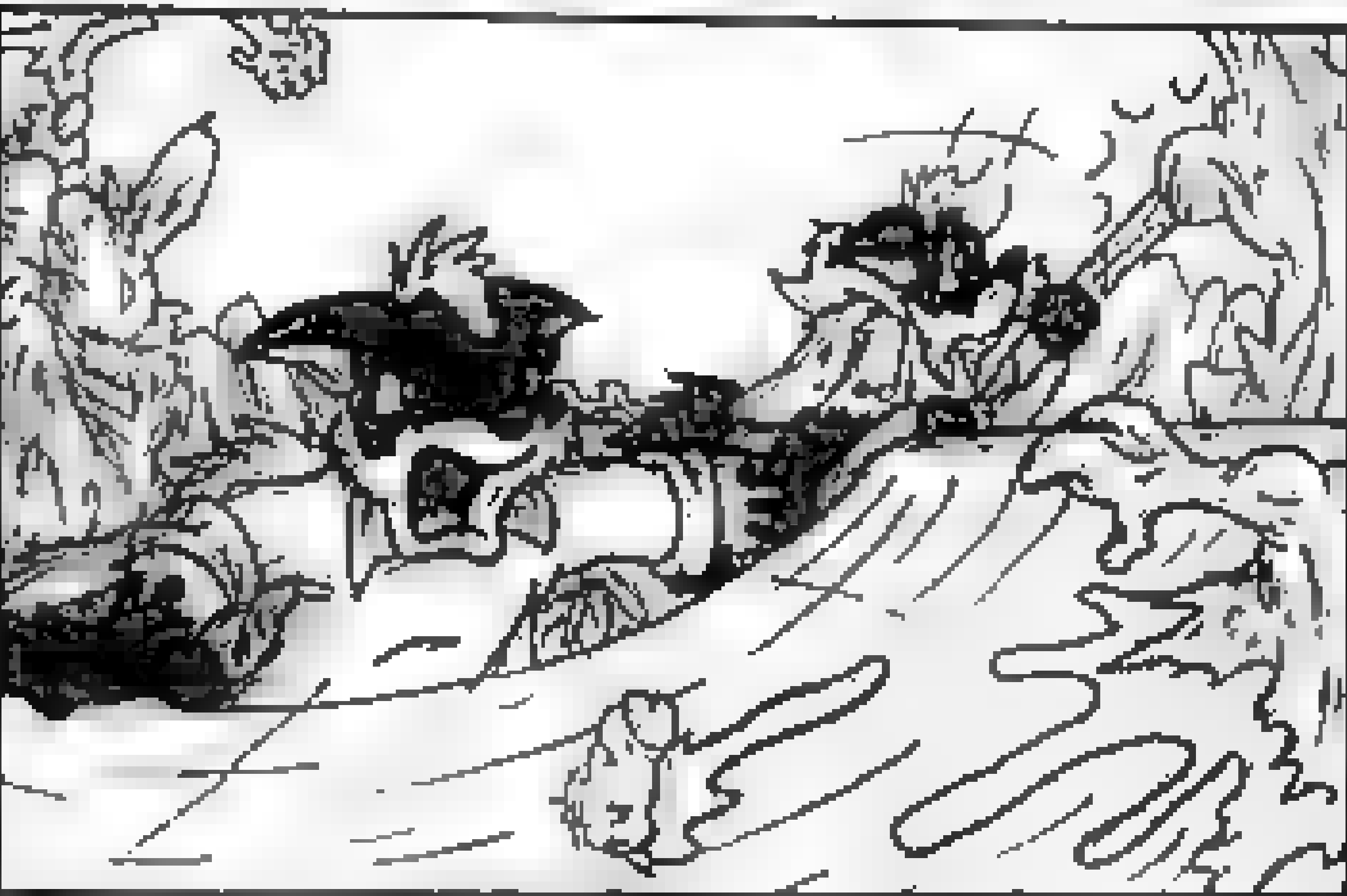


THROUGH? RECKONIN, THEY'VE
SOULS, NOT WHEAT.

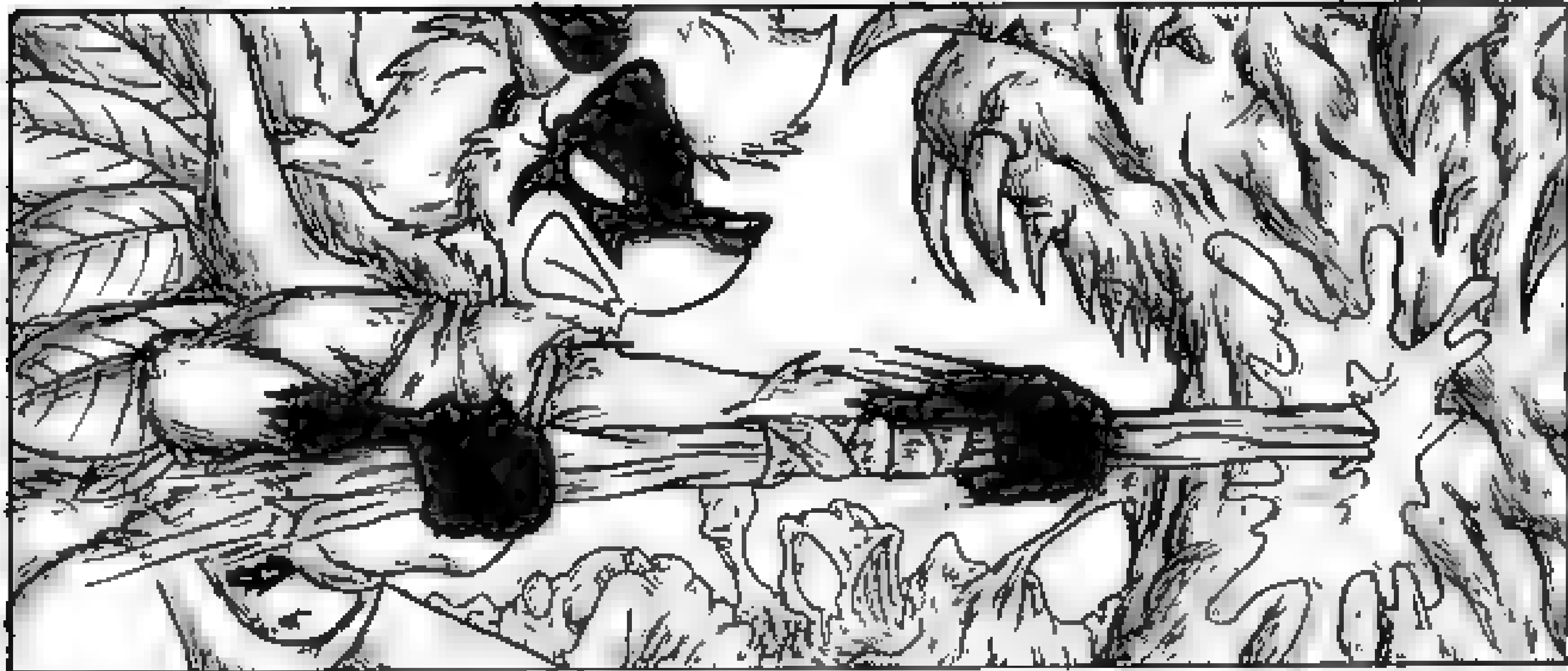


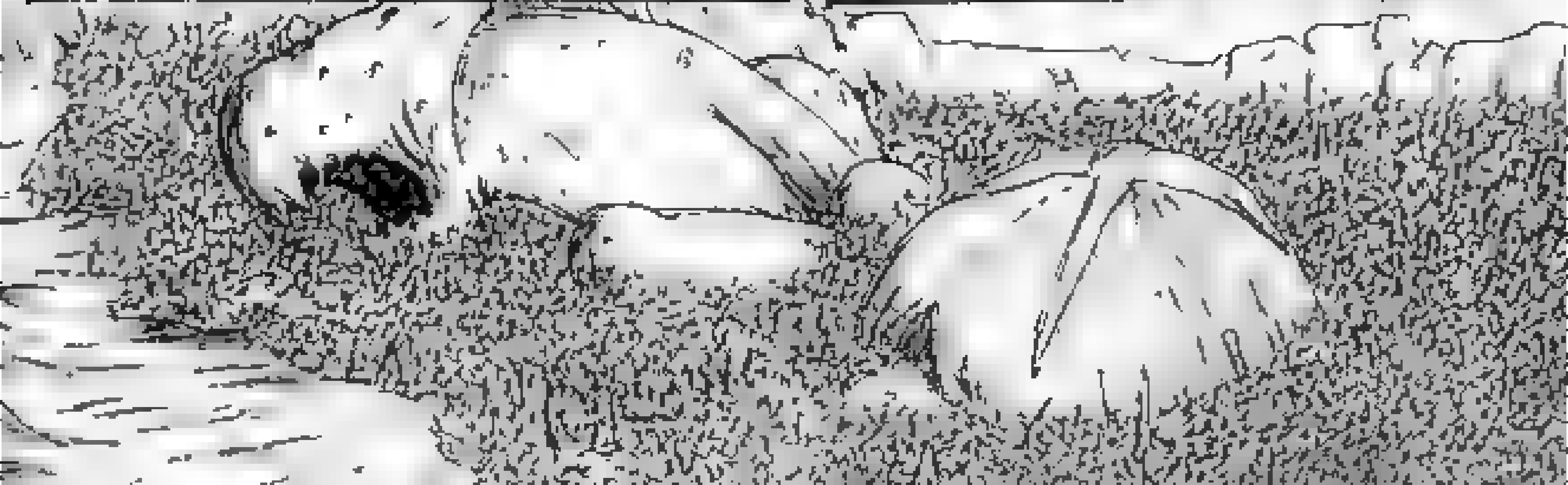
I ASSURE YOU, FARRAGO, THAT
THESE SOULS ARE FAR FROM BEING
AMIALE SORTS NOT ALL WHO COME
HERE ARE QUITE AS EAGER TO BE
REDEEMED AS SOME AND WE MUST
GET THROUGH.





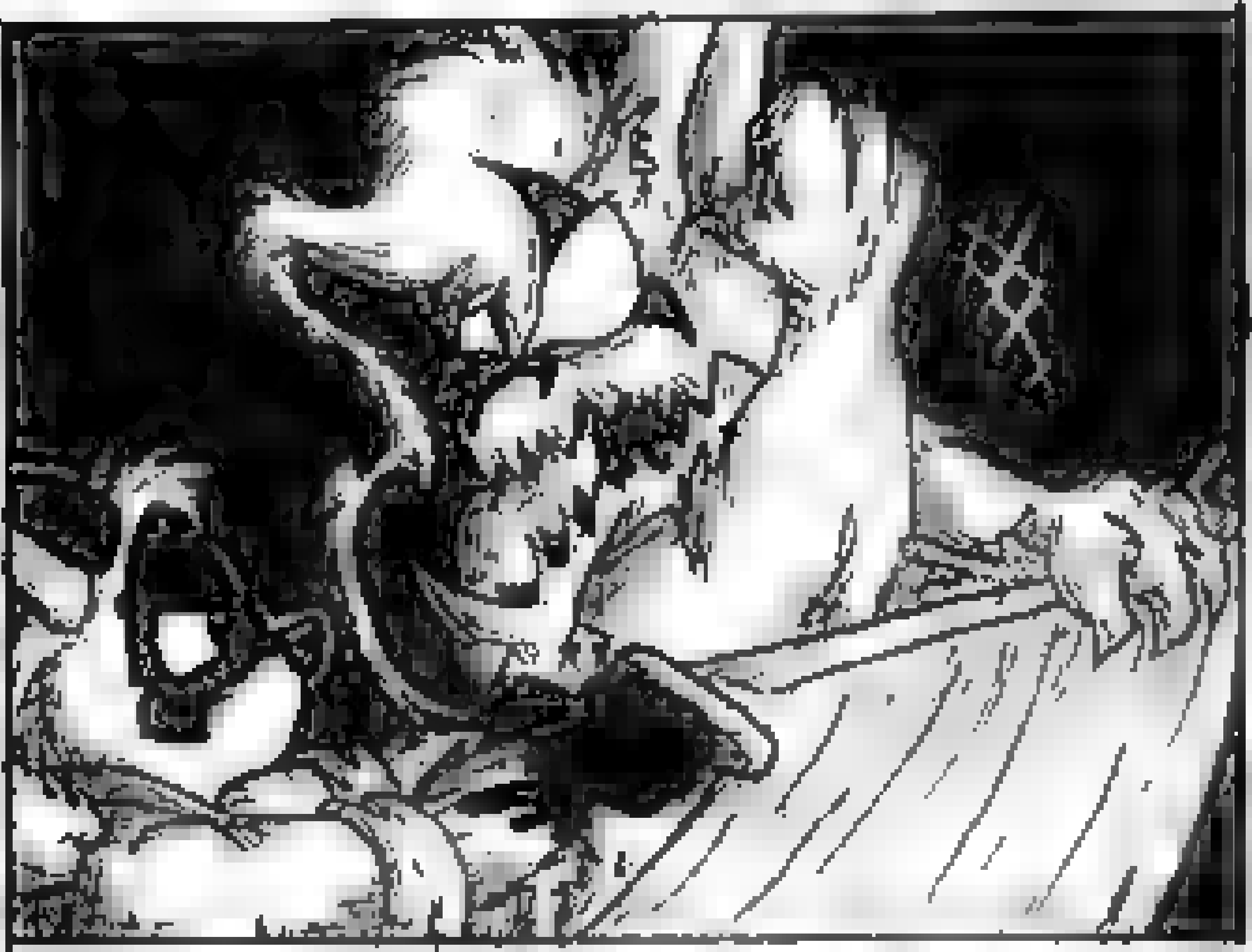














IT HURTS, I
HOPE



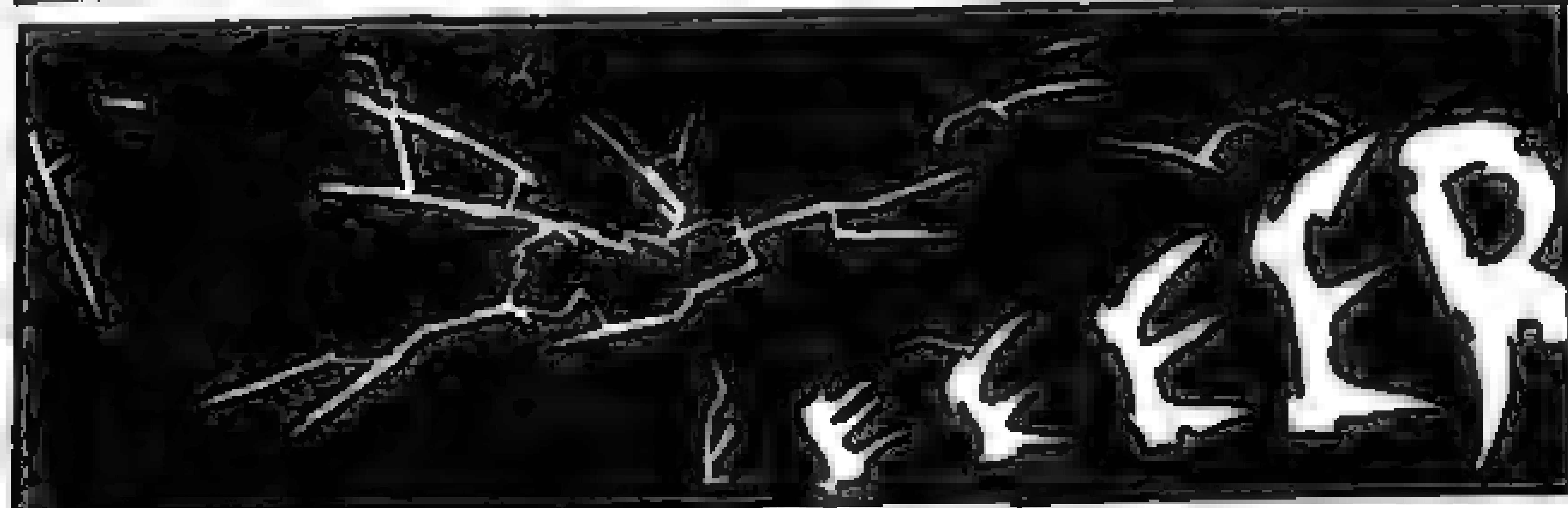
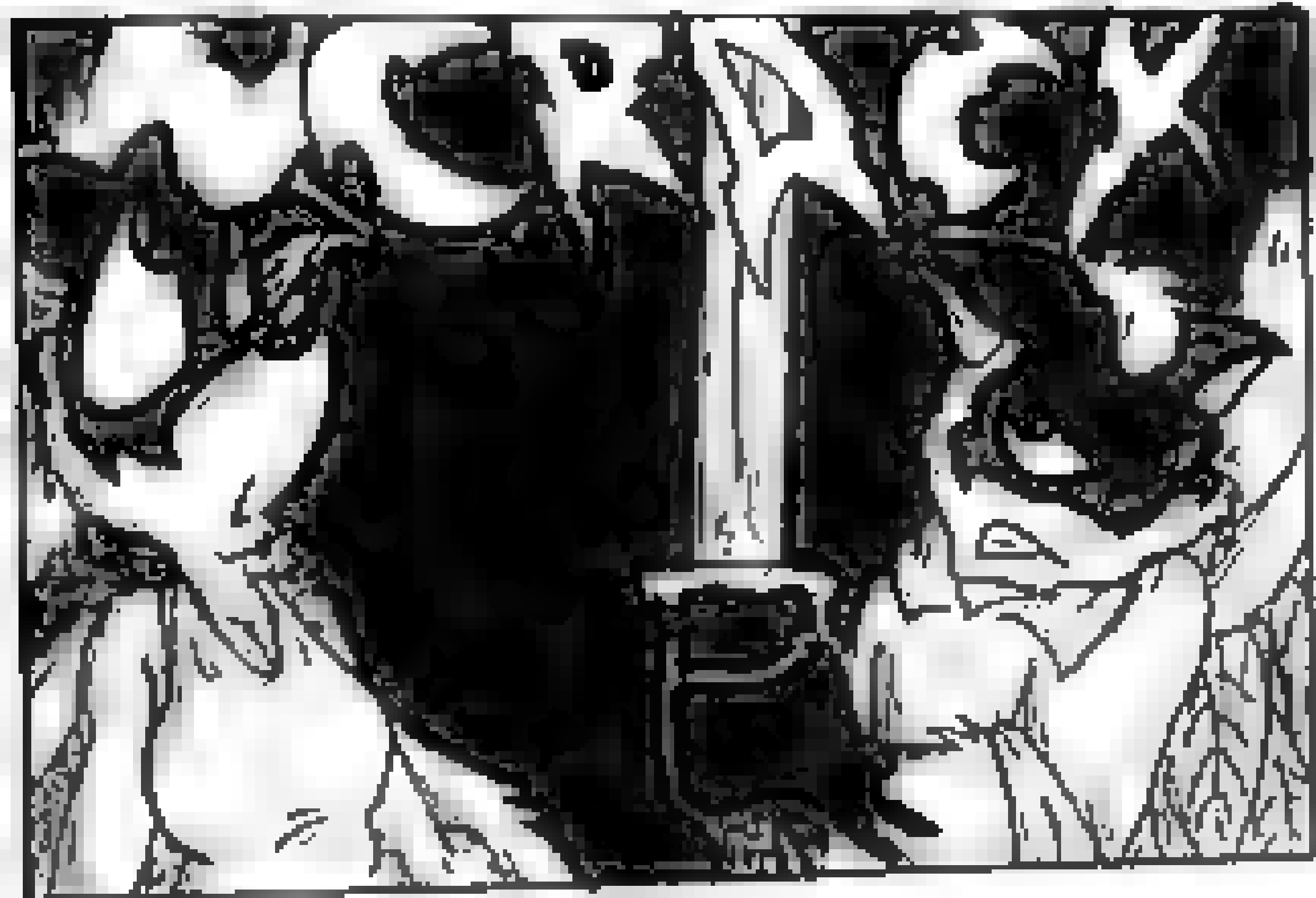
OH, FARRAGO, I'VE
MISSED YOU.

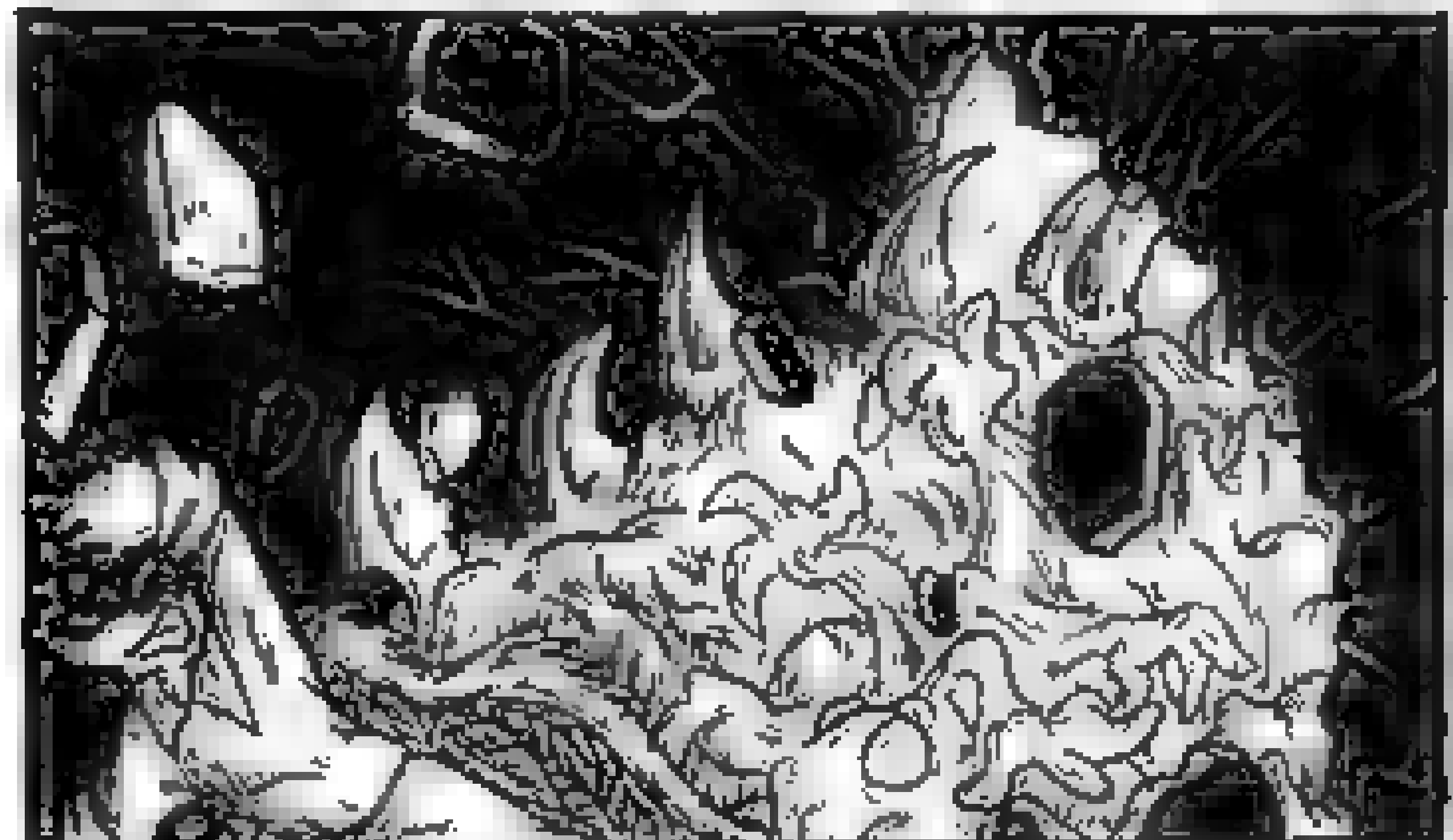
WELL...?

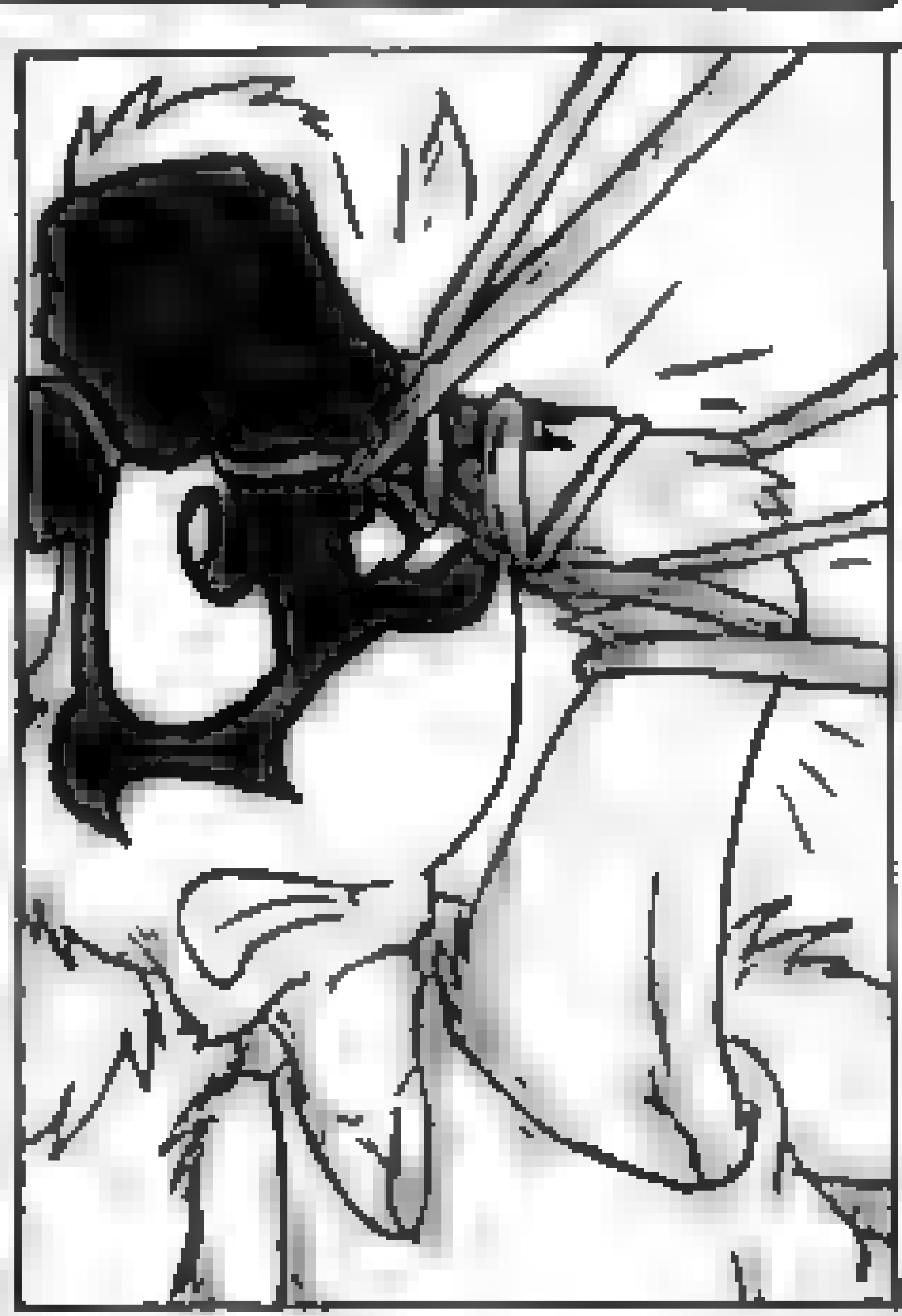
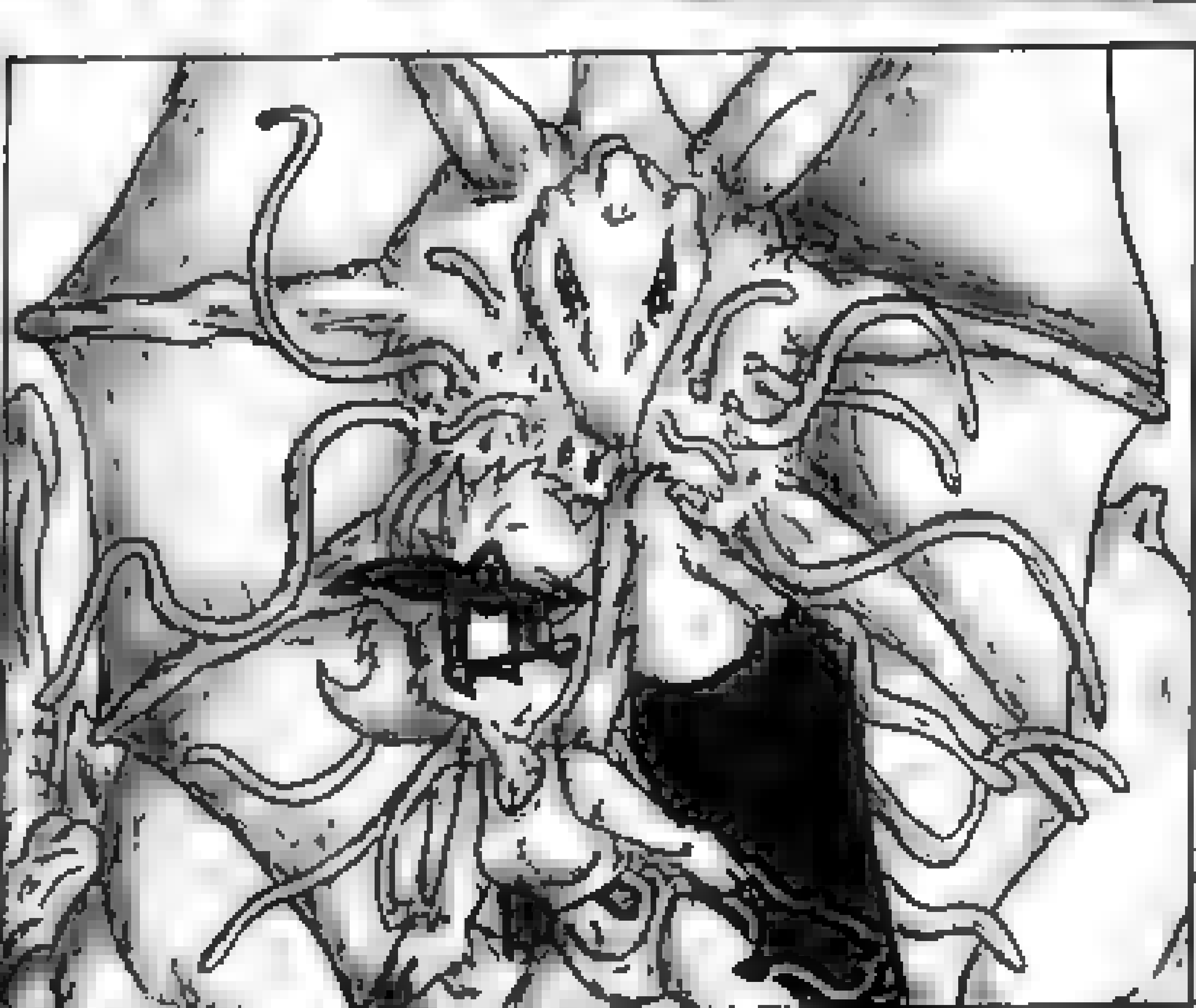
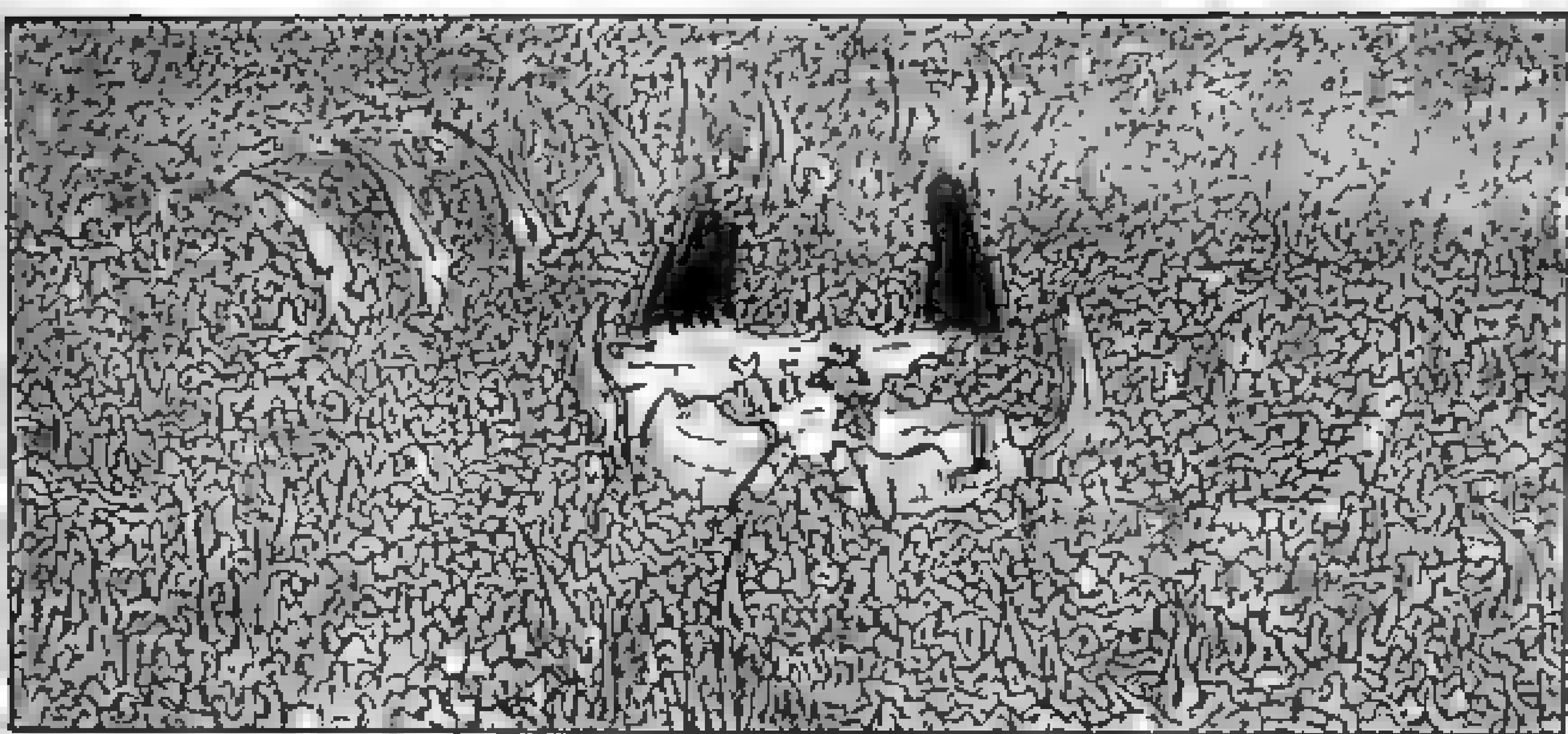
STILL TOO WARM DOWN
HERE FOR YOUR LIKING?

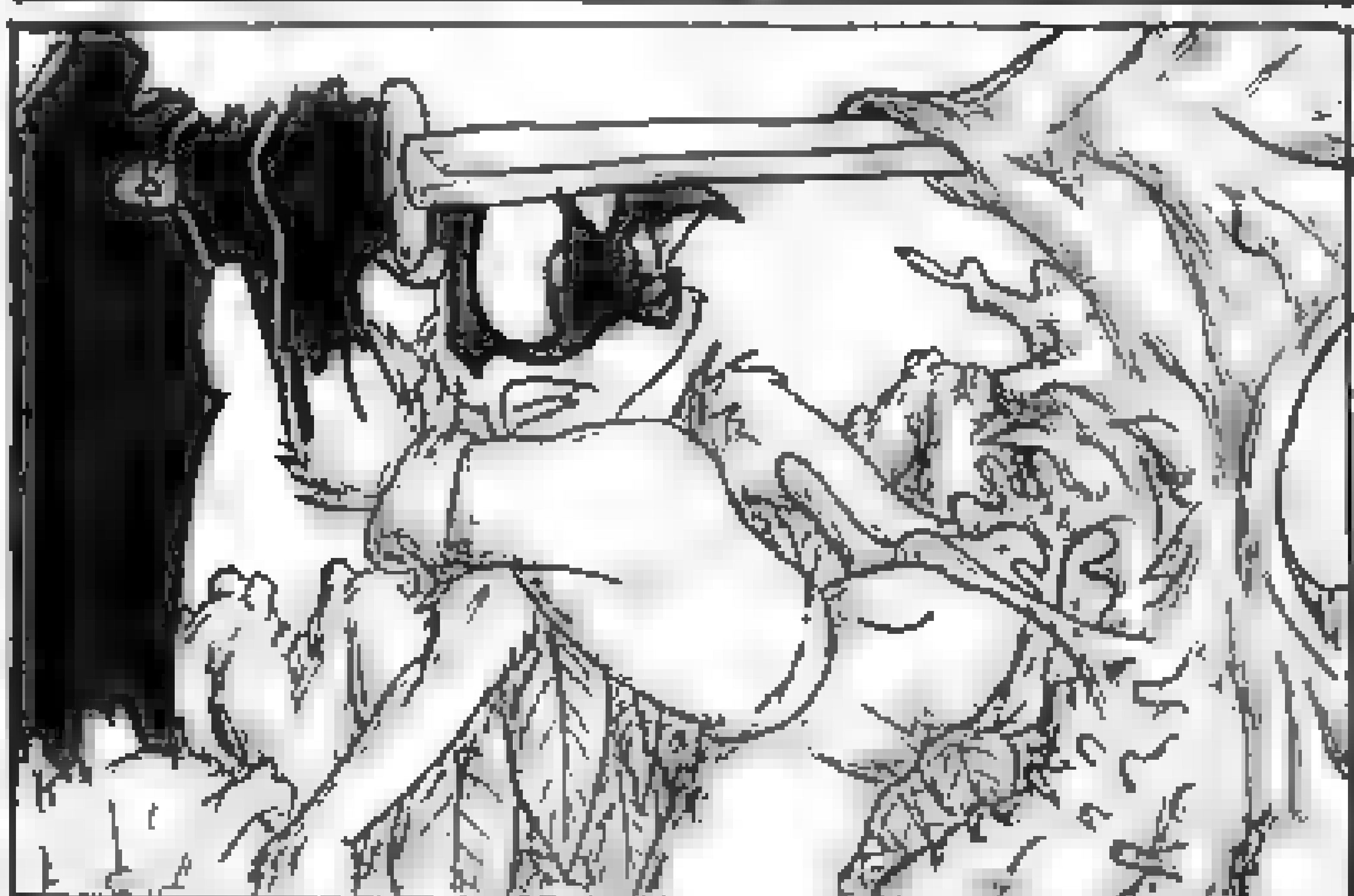
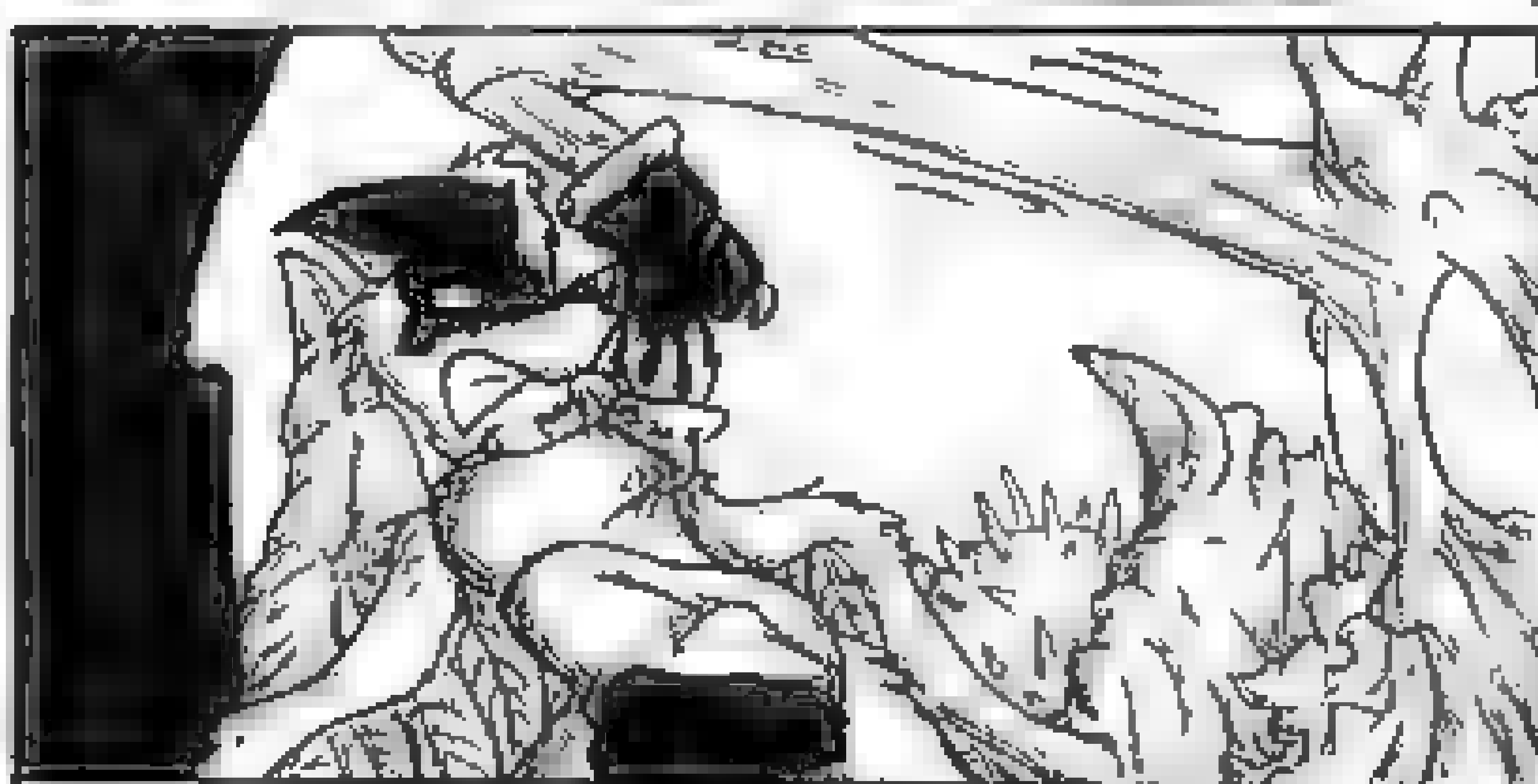
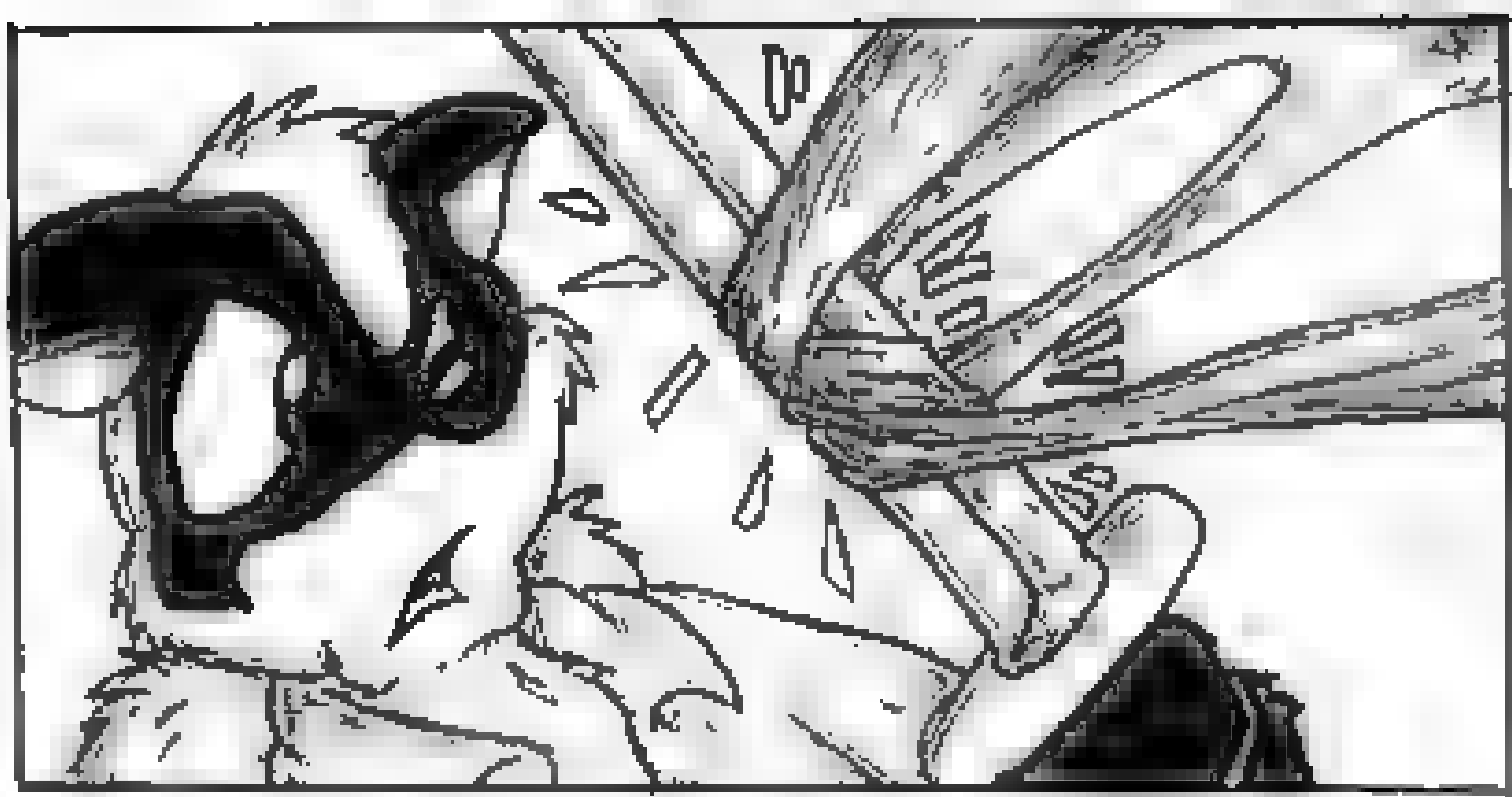












RECKONIN! FARRAGO!



I'M - ARRAGH!G



WATCH WHAT HAPPENS
NOW, "BROTHER"



I'LL LET
THE LUSTOIDS
KEEP AND PLAY
WITH THAT ONE



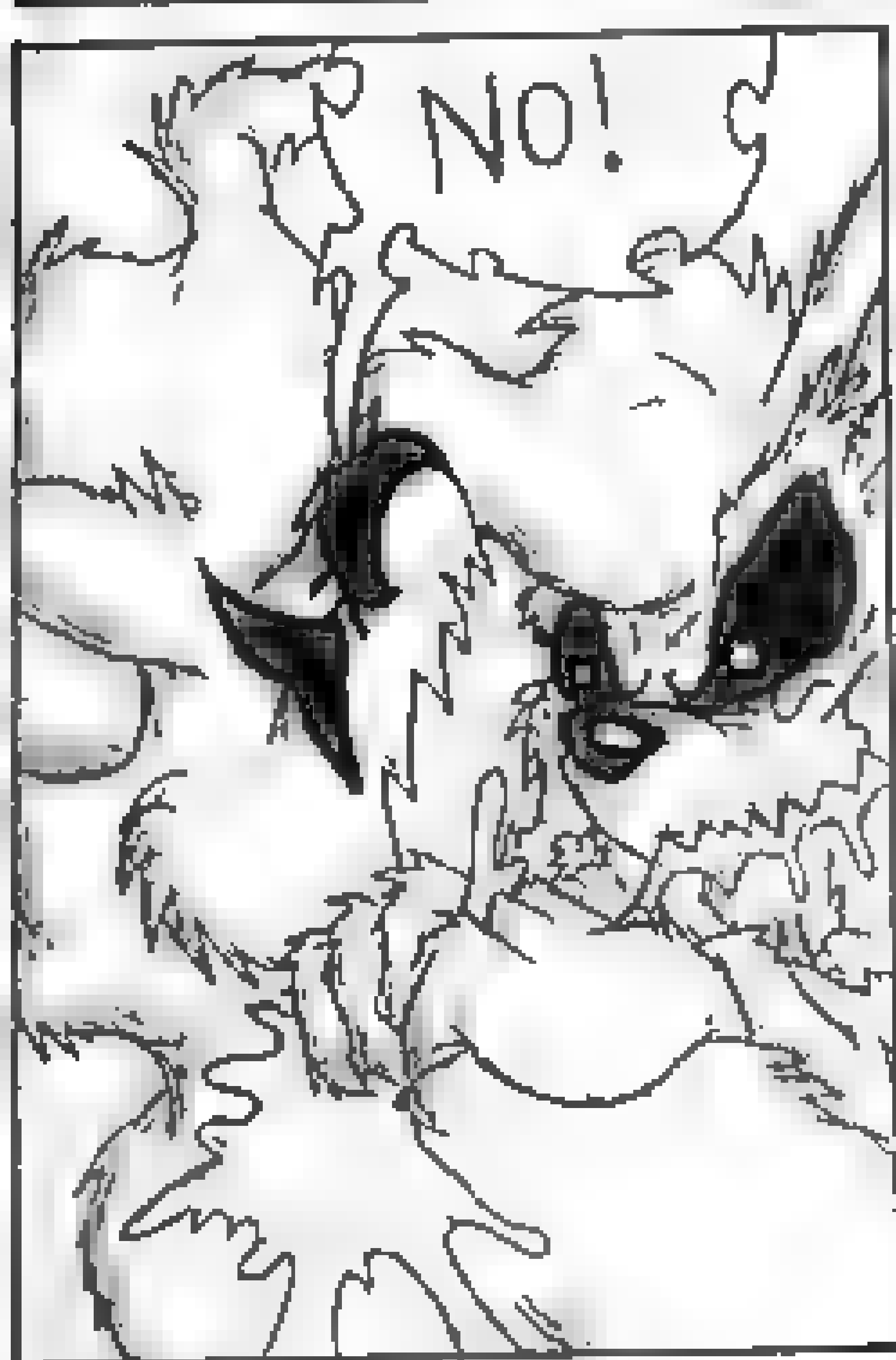
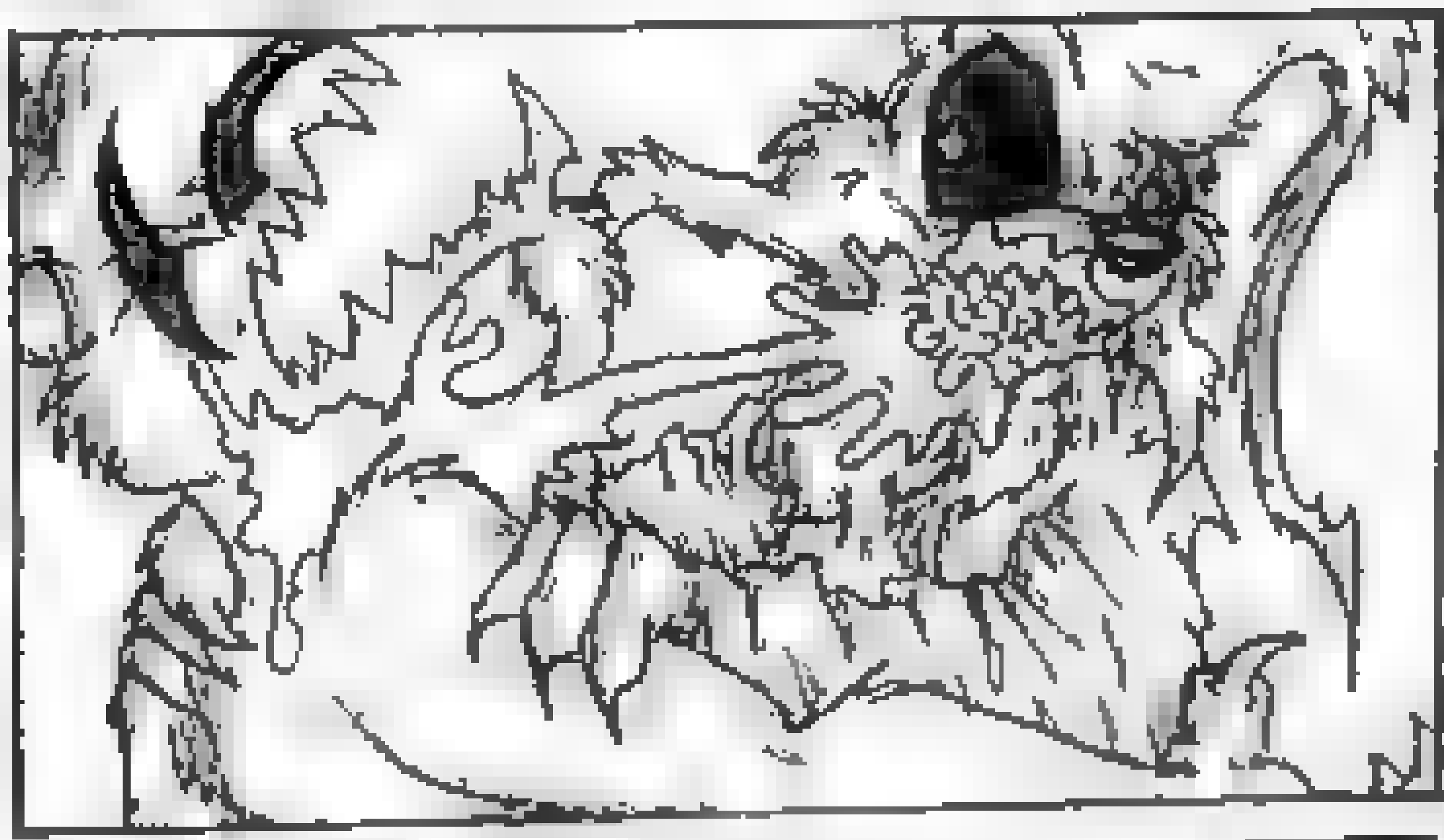
I'LL KEEP BOTH OF THEM MYSELF. I'LL EVEN
RIP THAT ANGE. BITCH'S WINGS OFF...

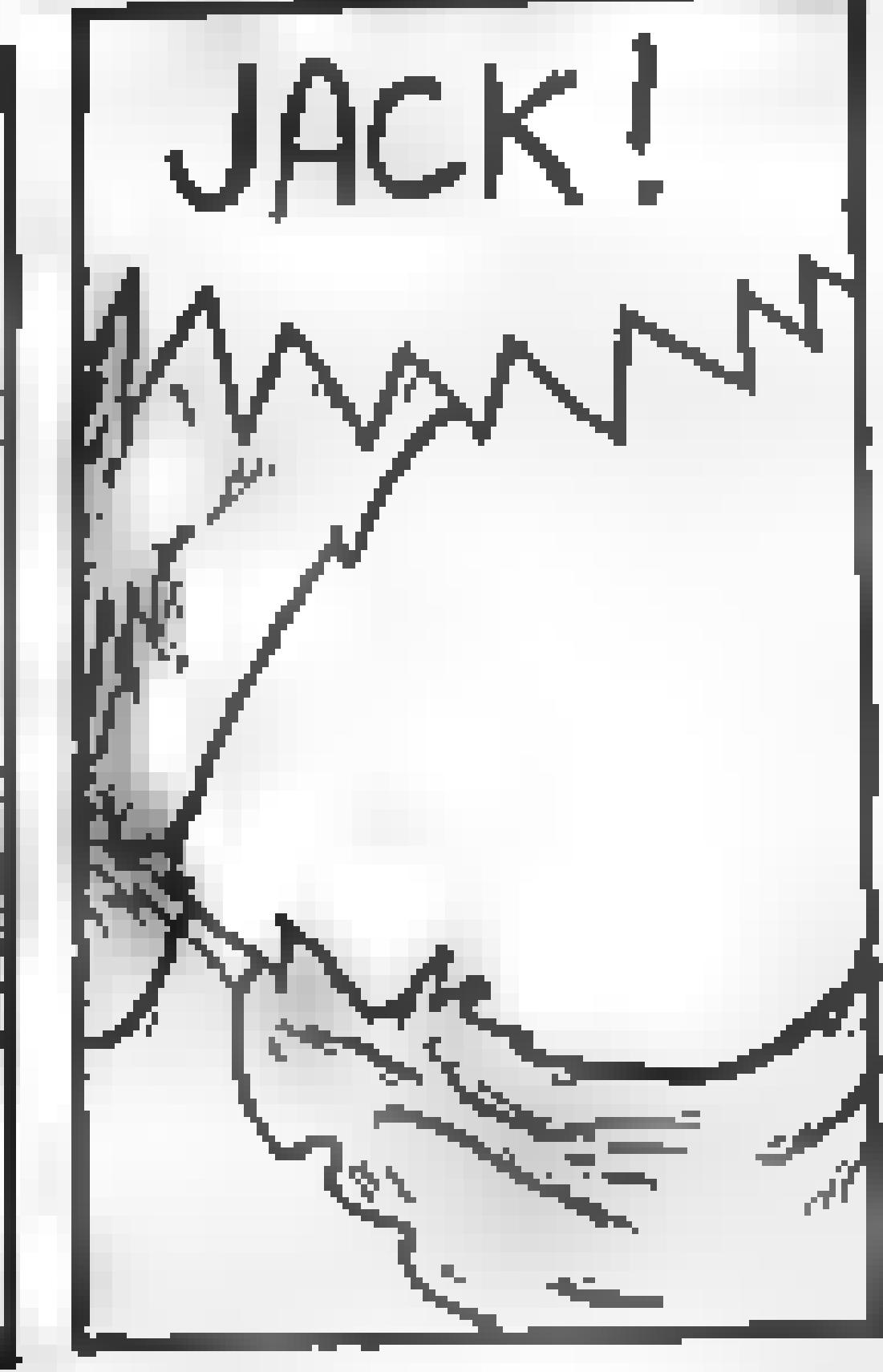
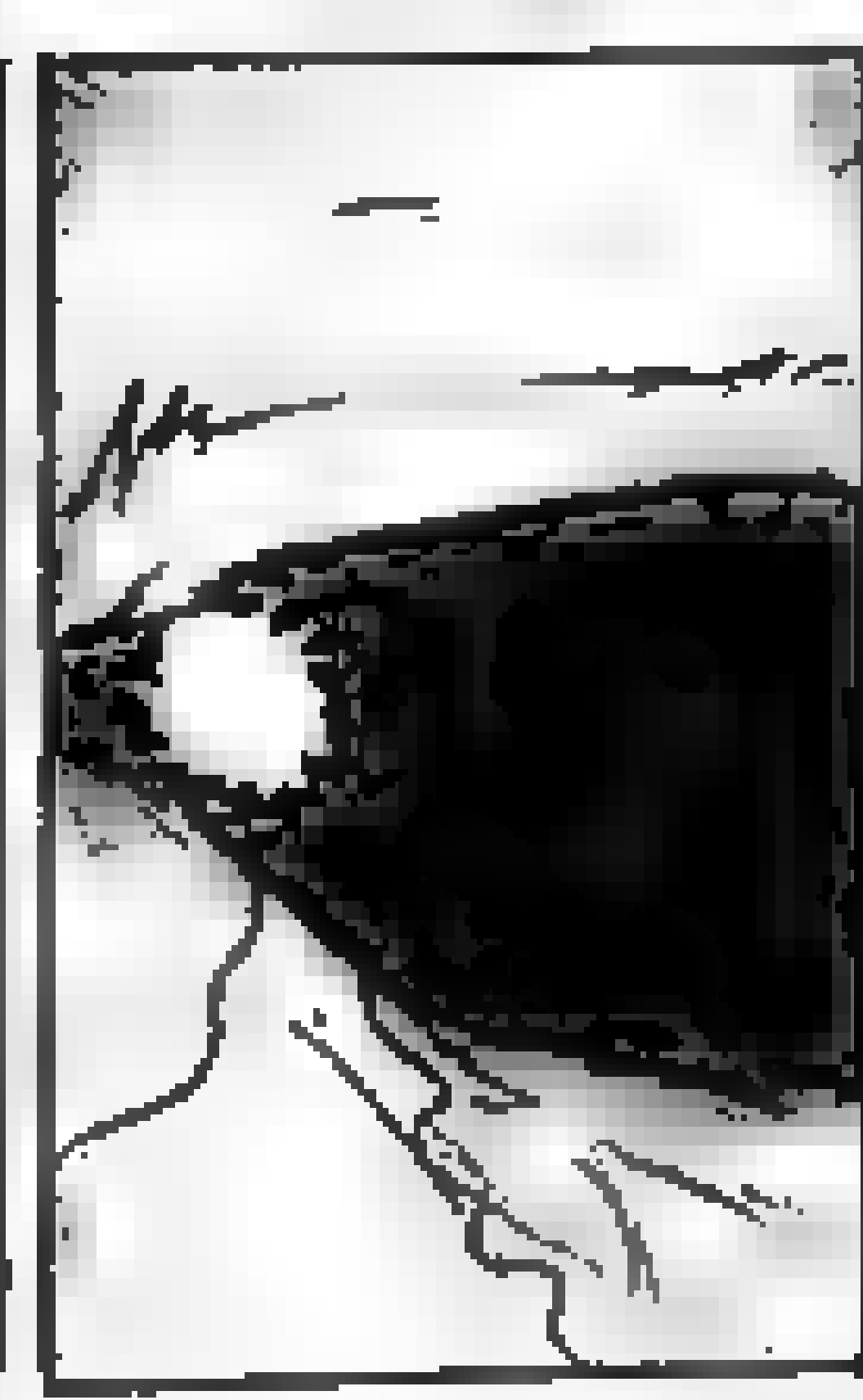
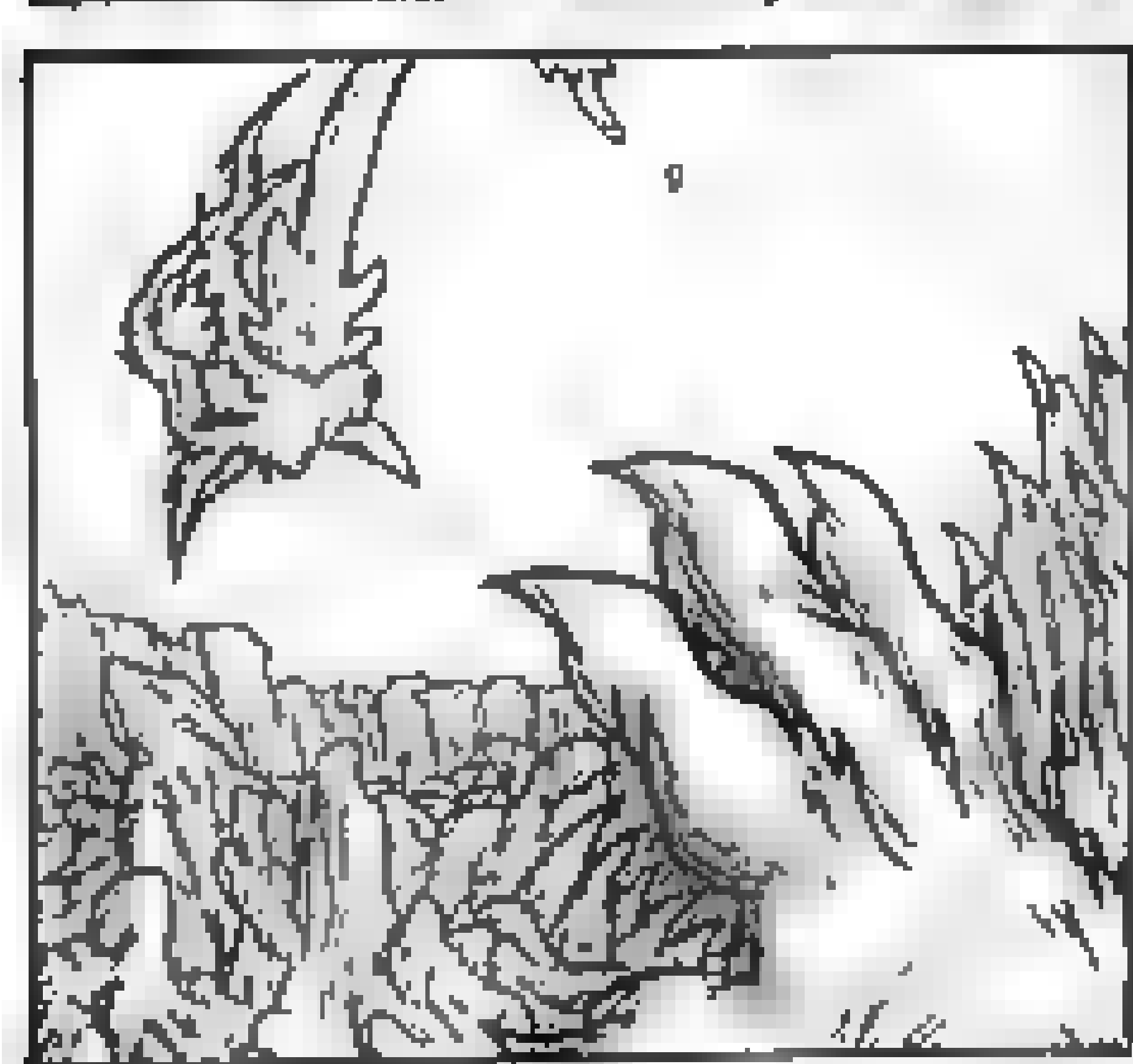
AGAIN!

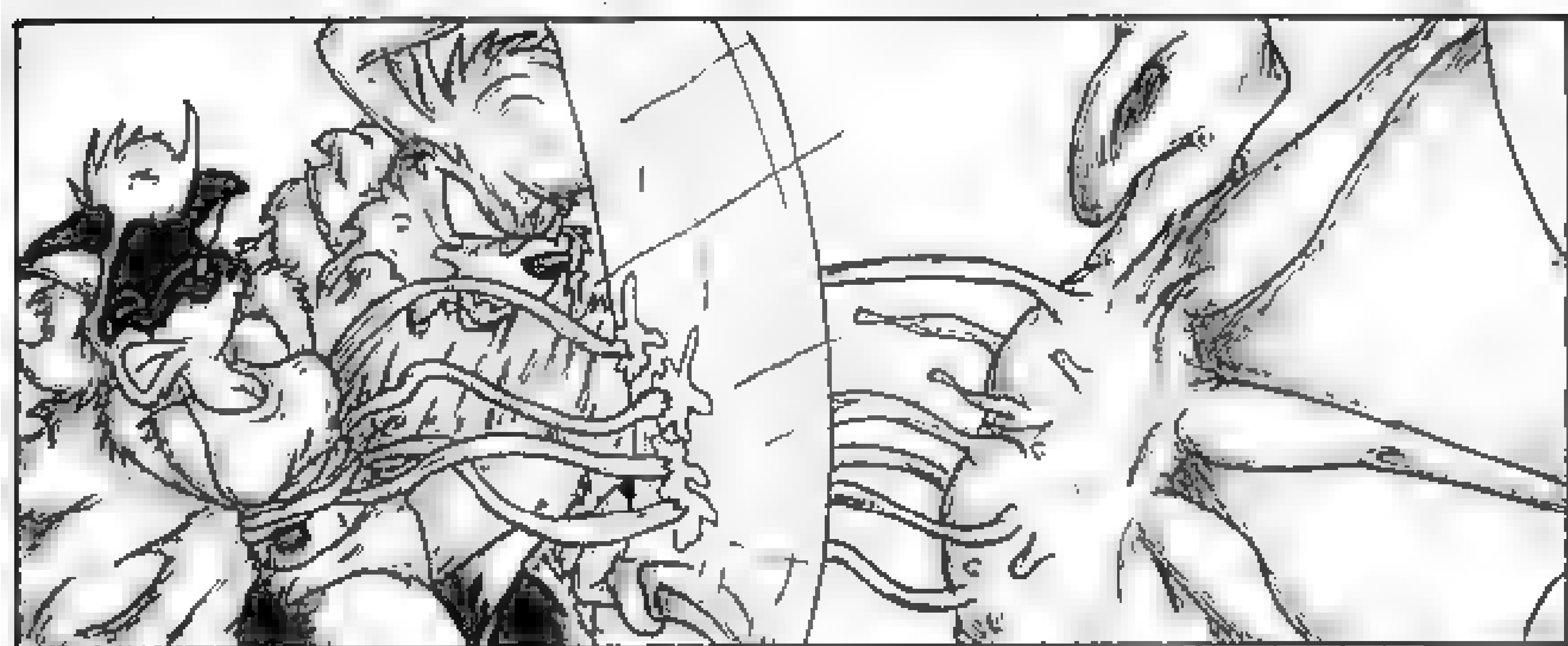


BUT FIRST... I'M GOING TO
BITE YOUR FUCKING
HEAD OFF!!











FARRAGO?

OVER HERE,
JACK.

WHERE IS
ARLOEST?

GONE. SHE'S BACK
ON EARTH

ALREADY...?

WITH DRIP'S HOLD ON HER
GONE, THERE WAS NOTHING LEFT
KEEPING HER HERE. SHE
ATONED AWHILE AGO
AND WANTS
TO SEE
HER FRIENDS

GOOD. SHE DIDN'T
DESERVE TO BE HERE,
I'M GLAD SHE'LL GET
A NEW START.

JACK...? WHAT HAPPENED
TO YOU BACK THERE...?
YOUR EYES WERE--

I DON'T KNOW. I'VE
NEVER KNOWN THAT KIND
OF RAGE. NOT THAT I
RECALL. LISTENING TO HIM
GOING ON ABOUT YOUR
WINGS JUST.... I GOT SO
ANGRY...!!

YOU NEED TO BE CAREFUL,
JACK. THE MORE YOU LEARN
ABOUT WHO YOU WERE, THE
MORE ITS GOING TO CHANGE
YOU.

BEFORE YOU CAN ATONE,
YOU NEED TO KNOW WHAT IT
IS EXACTLY THAT YOU'RE
ASKING FORGIVENESS FOR.
AND KEEP THE OLD YOU IN
CHECK AT THE SAME TIME.



